

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS • CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

- Pumpkin Seed -
- Alb. Sassa -
- Rhoda's Salt -
- Sassa Seed -
- Peppermint
- Oil Caraway Seed -
- Hemp Seed -
- Corned Sugar -
- Wintergreen Flavor

}

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Facsimile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.

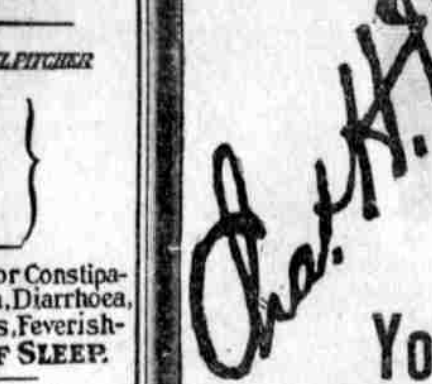
At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
 Always Bought
 Bears the
 Signature
 of



The
 Kind
 You Have
 Always Bought.

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

DAGG & RICHARDS
— BUILDERS,
CONTRACTORS,
AND DEALERS IN
Building Materials
— Of All Kinds.
— LUMBER, LIME AND CEMENT..
—
Give us a call when you need anything in our line.
DAGG & RICHARDS,
— HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

MONUMENTS.

The White Bronze Monument,

beautiful in design, appropriate in color, never requires repairs or cracks, and secures in every search for something that would stand the frost of this climate for monumental purposes has at last found it in the White Bronze. It fulfills every wish. It is a beauty to behold. It will perpetuate the memory of loved ones, that future generations may know those of the acts of kindness upon the graves after we have gone to our reward.

E. J. Murphy, Agent,
Pembroke, Ky.

Also Agents for
Planters Insurance Co.,
Cheapest Reliable Insurance Agent.

WHITE BRONZE MONUMENTS

DESIGNED BY
SUPERSTAS AS
PRACTICALLY
IMMORTAL
COSTS NO
MAINTENANCE
PERMANENT

BETTER AND
CHEAPER THAN
MARBLE
GIB GRANITE

SEND FOR
PRICES LIST &
CIRCULARS

WORMS! WHITE'S CREAM
VERMIFUGE!
North Quality. — South Quality.
For 20 Years Has Led all Worm Remedies. } EVERY BOTTLE
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. } GUARANTEED.
Prepared by **JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis.**
FOR SALE BY R. C. HARDWICK.

AUTUMN SONG.

The stubble fields are growing brown,
The leaves are falling, falling,
And in the edges of the wood,
The quails are calling, calling;
The oak is scarlet on the hill
In autumn's dreary weather,
And bonfires of the golden-rod
Light up a leaf-be sprinkled sea,
Where asters, hazy as the skies,
To low, still winds lift dreamlike eyes,
And russet ferns are whispering low
To all the fading things that grow
In wayside nooks together.

The ripened nuts are dropping down
In slow and tuneful patter,
And all through woodlands ways we hear
Brisk squirrels chirp and chatter;
They watch their harvest as it falls,
While plaintively the plover
Among the stubble seeks to find
Something that summer left behind,
And bluebirds, from their empty nest,
Make little flights to east and west,
And seem to sing of fancies long
And summer, with a sigh too brief,
Among the dry brown clover.

The flowers of happy summer days
Are dead by roadside hedges,
Save some belated daisy blooms
Along the meadow's edges,
Oh, sad, sweet season of the year,
In spring's bright balmy weather,
When larks come back to build and sing,
And high in heaven the bluebird's wing
Is flashing in the sun, as he
Drops down a rippling melody,
With all sweet things that disappear
At this still twilight of the year
Come back again together?
—Eben E. Rexford, in Golden Days.

stances to pay his fare to the new con-
ductor. So they boarded the train in
high glee at the prospect of a free ride
home.

"Meanwhile Johnny Hall had not failed
to notice a few signs which, when he
remembered the evil repute in which
his passengers were held by all railroad
men, gave an ominous look. He walked
forward and spoke a few words to his
engineer. 'You can't get back to vir-
tualization a minute too soon, Steve,' he
said. 'Jerk her through the woods for
all she'll stand.'

"It was just nightfall when they
pulled away from the lonely station
and plunged into the gloom of the for-
ests of hemlock, pine and tamarack
that lay before them for 150 miles.
Johnny Hall started at once to collect
his fares. He appeared at the rear end
of the last coach with his punch in his
right hand, his lantern hanging from
his left arm and one burly brakeman
alongside of him.

"There was one husky woodchopper
in the last seat. 'Fares, please,' said
Johnny.

"'Fares be darned,' said the passen-
ger.

"The other passengers continued
their conversations or gazed uncon-
cernedly through the windows into the
black night.

"'Dang your fare or get through off it,'

HELD UP FOR THEIR FARES

The Only Way the Conductor Could Collect from a Train Load of Lumbermen.

A GROUP of railroad men sat together one day last month on the cool and airy office balcony of the Union depot in Detroit. They were conductors and engineers for the most part, though some of them had seen service in many branches of railroad-ing. As they smoked and chatted and listened to the puff puff of the engines and the clanging of bells in the yard below they were reminded of mishaps and adventures that had befallen them or their acquaintances in the course of many years on the road. As their cigars grew shorter their stories grew longer and stronger, until one wound up a lurid tale bristling with shining pistol barrels, flaring torches, frightened passengers and masked bandits in a midnight setting on a lonely Nebraska prairie.



"When was that?" asked the former speaker, dubiously.

"That was along some time after the war, say, in the early seventies, and the place was up in the woods in the northern part of the lower peninsula. Those were the days when the great lumber camps were in the height of their glory. A single railway track ran up into the heart of the forest, and was used all winter for hauling logs and freight. Men went up into the woods in the fall of the year and came out in the spring. These were about the only occasions upon which a passenger train went up into the wilderness."

"It was all right in taking the lumbermen up in the fall. That was easy. They were dead broke, perfectly sober, and as quiet and orderly as a Sunday school class just before Christmas.

"But coming home!

"They were the most obstreperous passengers a conductor ever had to collect fares from. The way those wild-eyed woodmen coping out in the spring would pile into the cars and scramble through a train would take the nerve out of most any conductor in the United States to-day. They were just like a band of schoolboys just let out for a lark, only ten times more dangerous. Their pockets were stuffed with greenbacks and whisky flasks. They shouted and fought, cursed and sang out of pure high spirits. They were good-natured, as a rule, and only anxious to get home and spend their money, but any show of restraint upon their actions or movements would plunge them instantly into an ugly and furious temper.

"There was a conductor working for

those days whose name was McLaughlin. He was a professional wrestler before he took to railroading, and was considered one of the best in the country. He was a man of fine physique, strong, lithe and over six feet tall. He it was whom they sent up to the camp to bring the lumbermen home, and as he never failed to collect at least three-fourths of the fines he was looked upon as a wonder.

"The log rollers came to know him in time and had great respect for his prowess. They looked for his coming in the spring and sometimes arranged friendly bouts between Mac and whoever happened to be champion scrapper of the season.

"And that is the story of how Johnny Hall held up his own passengers. Steve, at the throttle, was jerking her through according to orders. They smashed along through the woods, tore across lonely swamps and rattled over shaly, wooden bridges. Red flames shot out of the smokestack into the dark night and the cars lurched from side to side as they banged along.

"Johnny Hall continued on the road many years and became one of the most popular conductors in the state, and was only the other day that he made his last run; and I know that John Hall was piously to the end, for a braver man never ran a train out of Detroit."—Detroit Free Press.

When Mae did not appear. He had left the Detroit, Lansing & Northern railroad and gone west. I think he now runs on the Northern Pacific railroad out of Minneapolis. In his stead the wondering lumbermen now saw a medium-sized man that in no respect resembled the muscular and giant-framed Mae, swing off the train when it slowed up at the station in the woods. The new conductor was Johnny Hall, who had been sent out to do the best he could in Mae's place.

"The passengers to be immediately proposed to themselves what they thought would prove a humorous and agreeable pastime. Every man jack of them agreed not under any circum-

"Miss Uppeuton—Clara," began the young man, "you have no doubt noticed that my attentions of late have been more than that of a mere friend. I love you, Clara, and in asking you to share my lot I—"

"Pardon me for interrupting you," said the practical maiden, "but has the lot you wish me to share a good house on it with all the modern improvements?"—Chicago Daily News.

A POOR EXCUSE.

Old Lady.—What! You won't chop a little wood after getting such a good meal? You're a poor excuse for a man.

Pilgrim.—Well, lady, a poor excuse don't often work, does it?—Philadelphia Record.

A Strong Fortification.
Fortify the body against disease by **Tutt's Liver Pills**, an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malarial constipation, jaundice, biliousness and all kindred troubles. **"The Fly-Wheel of Life"**
Dr. Tutt; Your Liver Pills are the fly-wheel of life. I shall ever be grateful for the accident that brought them to my notice. I feel as if I had a new lease of life.
J. Fairleigh, Platte Cannon, Col.

Tutt's Liver Pills

Honesty is the only policy except the worst.

DIGEST YOUR FOOD.
Ninety per cent. of all sickness is caused by food not being properly digested, it creates poisons and goes into your blood and then you are liable to almost any disease the human system is heir to. Use Dr. Carlsbad's German Liver Powder and watch the results. You will feel the good effects after taking one dose. Give it a trial and be convinced. Price 25c.

Dr. Otto's Spruce Gum Balsam Cures Your Cough. Just the Medicine for Children.
For sale by
Anderson & Fowler

Poverty is seldom dissipated if the man is

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

It Saved Her Life.

MISS MAMIE SMITH, Middlesboro, Ky., writes:
My little sister had the Croup very bad. I gave her several doses of Foley's Honey and Tar and she was instantly relieved. It saved her life.
For sale by Anderson & Fowler.

A man whom politicians consider a "big gun" is expected to have a barrel.

HAS NATURE WARNED YOU?
Nature herself clad in the early garbs of spring, blossoms forth trees and flowers causing the despondent chord to vibrate to this, the most delightful of all melodies and how de-

the fore-runners of Chills, Malaria and Typhoid fever? If so, you must not pass this warning by! It is an indication of sickness; avoid this danger! The cost is small. Write for our circular call on your druggist and procure a bottle of Dr. Carstedt's German Liver Powder, then take one dose a day at bed time for six days; then another course consisting of a bottle of "Yuccan" Chills Remedy, following the directions and after two weeks' course of these two great remedies, you will feel like the flowers look in the spring. Remember to procure a bottle of Yuccan Chills Remedy when the atmosphere is full of germs. If necessary and when your system warns you, repeat the above. These Remedies in stock and sold by

Anderson & Fowler.

The sort of man who never knows when he is snubbed would be very miserable if he did.

of the kidneys, enlarges and strengthens the liver, stomach, and bowels.

works himself to death or does not attend to business at all.

If I don't want, but get a bottle of Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Lignum, if you may need it at any moment. It cures wounds, ulcers, boils, sores, eruptions of the skin, scalds, itch, lumbago, frost bites, etc. For sale by C. K. Wily.

The real joys of a pic-nic are in thinking about its pleasures after its annoyances are a week old.

Stomach troubles after eating, flatulence are dispensed by improved digestion. **PACKLY'S Bitters** corrects the disorder at once, drives out badly digested food and tones the

The average woman's idea of prosperity is being able to buy the most expensive scented soap.

Whitely Medicine.
The temperance press is emphasizing the danger of the home in the use of "medicines" which are load-

Pierce's medicines differ from other preparations. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and "Eucalypti-

prescription contain no alcohol, whiskey or other intoxicant, and are equally free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics. Every family should have a copy of the

adviser, sent absolutely free, on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for cloth binding. Ad-

The trouble with a great many people who stoop to conquer is that they never straighten up.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

GROVES



MAKES
CHILDREN
AS FAT AS
PIGS!

**TASTELESS
CHILL
TONIC**

**IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS.
NO CURE—NO PAY**

GALATIA, ILL., Nov. 10, 1903.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVES TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have caught three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, by the way, business, have never sold a article that gave such universal satisfaction as your tonic.

Yours truly,
ARNY, CAFF & CO.

PRICE 50 CTS.

All The News
WORTH READING
Local, State and National,
WILL BE FOUND IN THE
KENTUCKIAN
—AND THE—
Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer.
We have arranged a Clubbing Rate
by which we can give
Both Papers One Year for \$2.25.
Regular price for Both is \$3.00.
We save you generous part of this
sum
and bring your cash with order
to the
KENTUCKIAN,
Hopkinsville.

ALL THE
CITIES
OF THE **NORTH**
NORTH-EAST AND
NORTH-WEST
ARE BEST REACHED
VIA THE
Evansville & Terre Haute RR

THROUGH ESTABLISHED RAINS DAILY ASHVILLE CHICAGO.	EVANSVILLE ROUTE 1	THROUGH SLEE- PING & BUFFET CARS FROM NEW ORLEANS CHICAGO
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P. JEFFRIES, G.P.A.
EVANSVILLE, IND.

D. HILLMAN, G.S.A.
NASHVILLE, TENN.



L. C. RAIL'Y.

— TIME TABLE —

Effective June 18, 1899.

	No 381 daily	No 382 daily	No 380 daily
to Hopkinsville	5:05 a.m.	5:05 a.m.	5:05 p.m.
to Princeton	5:15 a.m.	5:15 a.m.	5:15 p.m.
to Paducah	5:25 a.m.	5:25 a.m.	5:25 p.m.
to Henderson	5:35 a.m.	5:35 a.m.	5:35 p.m.
to Evansville	5:45 a.m.	5:45 a.m.	5:45 p.m.
to Louisville	5:55 a.m.	5:55 a.m.	5:55 p.m.

train 381 daily ac. ar. at Hopkinsville 5:55 a.m.
 train 382 daily ac. ar. at Hopkinsville 5:55 p.m.
 train 380 daily ac. ar. at Hopkinsville 8:40 p.m.

E. H. SHAWWOOD, AGT., Hopkinsville, Ky.
 W. A. KILLBOLD, G. P. A., Louisville, Ky.

L. & N. TIME TABLE.

TRAINS SOUTH.

O. 55—Hopkinsville	Ac. 6:15 a. m.
O. 53—Fast Line.....	9:30 a. m.
O. 51—Fast Mail.....	5:27 p. m.
O. 49—N. O. Limited.....	12:03 a. m.

TRAINS NORTH.

O. 92—Chicago Limited	9:33 p. m.
O. 52—St. Lou. Ex. & mail	9:45 a. m.
O. 50—Hopkinsville	Ac. 8:30 p. m.
O. 54—Fast Line.....	10:24 p. m.

Railville Accommodation does not reach
North bound St. Louis and Chicago
Trains have through trains solid and sleepers
Chicago and St. Louis.
Fast Line stops only at important stations
and crossings. Has through Pullman sleep-
ers to Atlanta, Ga.

J. M. ADAMS, AGENT.

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Louisville, Ky.